PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Dramatic Story of an Innocent Man Who Served Three Years in Prison.

An ex-Convict Who Wants His Name Cleared That He May Become an American Citizen.

The Real Criminal Met Face to Face in Sing Sing by His Victim.

A Sworn Confession Witnessed by the Prison Chaplain.

"The Evening World" Asked to Help Remove the Stain.

Reporters Find Evidence That Proves His Story True.

All the Documents Are Now in the Hands of the Governor.

The Hard Lot of John Meyer, a German Lad, Who Yearned for

one of the most extraordinary cases of aparent miscarriage of justice that has been brought to light for years.

John Meyer, an ex-convict, his full term of sentence having been served, asks for the vindication of his character. He asks it on the ground of entire inne

cence of the crime for which he served his

He nake it because he wishes to remove the stain from his good name, especially in order that he may take out papers of American citizenskip.

The evidence in his favor is most exceptionally strong, if not altogether and beyond peradventure conclusive.

The confession of the real criminal, exonerating John Meyer, formally signed and Letters from Warden Brush, from the Chaplain of Sing Sing, from Meyer's former employer and other documents of much im portance, as indicating his innocence, have been secured by reporters of this paper, and also laid before the Governor.

"The Evening World," after exceedingly careful investigation of all the circumstances of this case, is, with Warden Brush, thoroughly convinced of John Meyer's inno

World," it will help him, as lies within its power, to the vindiretion of character that he seeks .- (Ed.

"John Meyer, ex-convict."

This was on the card sent to THE EVENING Wohld office. The man who followed it when told to come up was tall, well-built and frank of countenance. He held his head up in a half determined way, but there was a pitiable look of defiance in his blue eyes and there were traces of despair in his face.

He wore the rough charity garments given to convicts when leaving Auburn Prison.

'I am John Meyer," he said simply. "I was released from the Auburn Prison yesterday. I was imprisoned three years for a crime I never committed. In 1886 I was accused of stealing jewelry from my employer. I never did it, but appearances were against me. I was tried and convicted and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. I got one year off by good conduct."

And now you want "---To clear my name, to enable myself to become an American citizen. I was entirely eent of the crime." THE EVENING WORLD will look into your

case, and, if the facts are as you say, it will help you," he was told. help you." he was told.

He burst into tours, and laying his nead on his arms on the desk in front of him he solbed like a little child.

Here is the extraordinary story of John Meyer, as told by himself. It has been care-fully verified in all essential particulars by Everynce Wonin reporters: In the German city of Munich John Meyer

was born on the 25th of February, 1865. His father was the colonel of a cavalry regiment in the German army. He has or had three years ago two brothers in the German army, but his father had then been retired and was engaged in the stock brokerage business and is a wealthy man.

At the age of fifteen John Meyer was attending a military academy in Munich, expecting to follow the example of his father and brothers and enter the army as soon as possible. A younger brother, with the same end in view, was studying at the same institution.

end in view, was studying at the same institution.

John was well read and the history of
America had a peculiar fascination for him.
He read it and pondered on it so constantly that he finally determined to leave
the Fatherland, come to America, enter
West Point Military Academy and ultimately
achieve what success and distinction he
could in our regular army.



m. Meyer had worked for Kyle before.

Meyer. Two dollars."

He knew it was a pretty good place. The upshot of the matter was that he de

"Where did you get it?" was the next

Hoffman insisted that he should keep the ticket.

"Very well, then," said Meyer, "I will give it to some friend of mine."

The couple then went to Kyle's. Mr. Kyle was not in. Mrs. Kyle told Meyer to come around next day and see Mr. Kyle, who would probably give him the place.

Meyer felt very good over this, and consented to do downtown with Hoffman. They rode in a Third avenue street-car as far as Bleecker street, where, at Hoffman's suggestion, they alighted. Reaching the sidewalk. Hoffman drew out of his pocket a pretty gold watch and chain and remarked: "Isn't that a beauty?"

watch and chain and remarked: "Isn't that a beauty?"

"Yes," said Meyer, "are you going to pawn that, too?"

"No, I am going to sell this, Come on."

They went into a store where Hoffman could only get \$18 for the watch and chain, He would not sell it for that. Still accompanied by Meyer he went into another store on the Bowery, between Houston and Bleecker streets, where he disposed of the property for \$23.50.

They left the place and walked down the Bowery to a concert saloon helow Bayard

You wait here. I want to go around the

corner for fifteen minutes."
"All right," said the unsuspecting Meyer, and they separated, to meet next in Sing Sing under far different circumstances.

III.

Never had a man been more easily or

unsuspectingly saddled with evidences of

After Hoffman left him Meyer sat at a table

He waited an hour for Hoffman. Two

hours, and he came not. Nine o'clock had

just sounded when an under-sized little man,

dark complexioned, rushed into the concer-

hall, peering eagerly, hungrily around. Sud-

Then, rushing up to the startled Meyer, he

"Thief! give me my property-my gold

Poor Meyer was too dumfounded to speak

Acker, for it was he, spoke in English, and

to Meyer this language then was almost un-

intelligible. When he did catch the drift of

the accusation he vehemently deried all

watch and chain and my silver watch."

patiently awaiting his companion's return.

a crime than was poor Meyer.

denly he shouted: "Ah! there he is."

When he made his determination known at home his plans met with great opposition from his father and brothers, but his kindly, gentle-faced old mother declared that while she would miss her boy his wishes should not he thwarted, and that if he wished to come to America he should do so.

At least he gained his father's consent. The old soldier also loved his son well, and it was the dread of seeing him go off aloue to a distant land more than anything else that had kept him from readily giving his permission at first.

When he did consent, however, he equipped John with a good wardrobe, gave him a fair amount of money and bade him "Godspeed."

amount of money and bade him "Godspeed."

The whole American population were honoring the natal day of George Washington,
when the good ship Baltimore, sixteen days
out from Hamburg, glided slowly up to her
dock in the city of Baltimore, on the 22d of
February, 1881. Among the first of her
cabin passengers to disembark was John
Meyer, a mere stripling, but with the fire of
ambition in his blue eyes and a sturdy reliance on his own powers of making his way in
the world.

ance on his own powers of making his way in the world.

He went to a hotel, where he expected to be joined soon by a cousin from the West. But he was generous, easily gulled, and his money — he had nearly \$1,000 — was got from him. Then he did not know what to do. He could not stay and meet his relative in his penniless condition, and he was too proud to write home to his parents telling them of his predicament, as it would involve the necessity of making known to them his fooliahness.

Sadly he was obliged to put off his contemplated sojourn in West Point, but went bravely to work to earn money enough to pay his way there, if possible.

For four months and a half he did odd jobs around Baltimore, but could not save a cent.

Becoming disheartened he determined to return home, and with that object in view secured a situation in the first kitchen of an outward bound steamer going to Germany.

It was the Baltimore, the same on which he had arrived so cheerfully only a few months before. But when the hores of Germany came in sight again his pride interfered, and gritting his teeth he determined that he would never go home in that condition.

He stepped ashore at Hamburg and went to

ting his teeth he determined that he would never go home in that condition.

He stepped ashore at Hamburg and went to work at once to gain a means of returning to America.

He was lucky enough to get work in the

kitchen of the steamer Rhine, just ready to sail to New York. He sailed in her, and in due time came once more in sight of this land of freedom.

A man was wanted in the big pork-packing establishment of Keller & Son, on the corner of Sixteenth street and Ninth avenue, and ar advertisement was inserted in a newspaper. The first man to apply for the position was John Meyer, fresh from the bosom of old

ocean. They like his appearance, and he

was engaged at a salary of \$10 a week. So began his career in New York. He was a saving lad, but ever ready to there his little all with an unfortunate or needy comrade. Needless to say he was fre-

quently victimized. One of the men he met and assisted, while in the employment of Keller & Son, was young German named Charles Hoffman.

Hoffman asked him repeatedly for the loan of small sums of money which he generally got, but never repaid. Meyer took quite a a fapey to him and they were good friends while John remained there, but when he left he lost sight of Hoffman for nearly three

Meantime Meyer worked for a bologna maker at 34 Forsyth street, with a man named Kyle, on Forty-fifth street, between First and Second avonue, and at Far Rockaway as a general hand for Joseph Froehlich, the wholesale and retail wine and liquor mer-chant at 214 and 216 Graham avenue, Brook-

Mr. Froehlich has two cottages at Far Rockaway, and Meyer gardened there and drove Mr. Froehlich's carriage when neces-

This was in the Summer season of 1885, and Meyer remained with Mr. Froehlich until near December of that year. Mr. Froehlich had no more work for him

Mr. Froehlich had no more work for him and let him go. Meyer returned to New York City and went to work in a small butcher store on Tenth avonne, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth

He was there three months and over, when He was there three months and to work for Isaac Acker, at 355 West Thirty-eighth street, on March 9, 1886. Acker had just been married. He agreed to give Meyer #4 a week. This meagrely salary was accepted by Meyer, as he noped when he had made himself useful it would be increased to a respectable feature.

figure.

The second day he was in his new place
Meyer was standing at the door when he
was surprised to see his whilom friend. Hoffman, washing a carriage in front of a livery
stable adjoining.

He halled him and the men had a long chat
hour old times.

out old times. Hoffman asked Meyer how much he was

"Four dollars," he replied.
"You're a fool to work for that money," said Hoffman.
Hoffman had assimilated more with the

## youths of the city streets than Meyer. He was smarter in his dress and was a leader of a tough gang that made Thirty-eighth street COLDER

tough gang that made Thirty-eighth street their rendezvous.

His talk had a certain influence on Meyer, who finally decided that he would not work for Acker unless the latter increased his wages. They had a talk about wages on Sunday, March 18, 1886, and when Acker refused to increase his salary Meyer told him he would leave.

Mrs. Acker asked him not to leave until after Monday, so that her husband would have a chance of getting another man, and he sgreed, unfortunately, to stay for one day more. He met Hoffman that night and told him that he was going to leave Acker next day. Drop a Second Game to the Smiling Quakers. day.
Good boy," said Hoffman.
About 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon
Mover was coming up out of the cellar when
he saw Mrs. Acker going into the store with

ne saw airs. Acker going into the store with some wood in her arms, as if she had been to the grocery store. He went in after her and said: "I will go now and change my shirt, Mrs. Acker, so as to be ready for the customers IT'S LIKE A GASE OF HOODOO

> Irwin Still Off and Fielder Fogarty in Charge of the Phillies.

Acker, so as to be ready for the customers this evening."

It was Acker's rule that his help should always look clean.

"Very well, John." said Mrs. Acker, and Meyer started for his boarding-house at 452 West Forty-fifth street.

Two minutes after leaving the little butcher store he met Hoffman, who said:

"John, I was just going to look for you. I have got another job for you. Come on."

'I cannot go now. I promised Mrs. Acker to wait until Mr. Acker got another man," said the young German.

"On, pshaw! come with me, I tell you! You will lose this chance if you don't."

"Where is it?" asked Mayer, doubtfully.

"In Kyle's on Forty-fith street, between First and Second avenues," answered Hoffman. Philadelphia . New York . . . .

RECREATION PARK, PHILADELPHIA, May 4.— The victory which the home team achieved over the Giants yesterday, and the warm weather cided to go see about the job.

On the way over Hoffman talked volubly to bis companion, and finally asked Meyer to buy a siver watch which he showed him.

"How much do you want for it?" inquired of this afternoon served to draw a large crowd to this, the second game of the series. Though Mutrie's men feel somewhat sore over

their defeat, that disastrons first inning has furnished them much food for merriment, During an informal talk, held in the coridors of the hotel this morning, one or two of the boys began quizzing big Bill Brown on the easy manner which the Phillies hustled themselves across the plate. Among other things Manager Mutric said: "Well, Bill, after this remember

"Where did you get it?" was the next question.

'Oh, a relative of mine in Germany died and left me a few hundred dollars. I invested the greater part of it in jewelry. I am hard up now, and am trying to dispose of it." Mever in all innocence believed him, and bought the watch. He had about \$7. On Third avenue Hoffman took out another silver watch which he said he was going to pawn. He did pawn it, getting \$2.50 for it. Coming out of the pawnshop he handed the ticket to Myer, saying: "Here, John, I will make you a present of this.

It was the first time Meyer ever saw a pawnticket, and he asked:

"What good is it?"

"Oh, you can get that watch by presenting a quarter sand the money which the ticket calls for," explained Hoffman.

Meyer laughed and said that as he already had one watch he did not want another, but Hoffman insisted that he should keep the ticket.

"Very well, then," said Meyer. "I will to stand on the third base side of the plate and stop em as they slide. I can't see why you didn't do that yesierday.' "Stand in front of the plate." ejsculated the "Why, man, I had to stand out of the way to avoid the crush. Go get a ball

Then there was a long silence broken only by

Then there was a long silence broken only by the whiz of Mutrie's coat-tail as he fled from the hote!.

And speaking of Mutrie, the able manager, leaves for New York directly after the conclusion of to-day's game to look after the arrangements for the testimonial game to be given to the Giants on May 13, at home.

He will return in time for Monday's game and during the interim Ewing will have charge of the men.

Irwin did not play again to-day, and concerning that player's lay off, Manager Wright declined to say anything beyond a more statement of the fact that Irwin had been laid off to give place for another man—Wood.

Fogarty has been appointed captain of the team for the pre-ent.

Manager Wright expects that next week Pete Wood, the pitcher he obtained from Toronto, will be ready to begin work.

Mickey Welch is suffering from a lame arm and back and spends most of his time praying for bad weather, so that he may get thawed out.

Every pitcher in the club is of one opinion in

for bad weather, so that he may get thawed out.

Every pitcher in the club is of one opinion in regard to the season's work, and unite in saying that it will be the hardest ever experienced; and the entire club voice the sentimest: 'We want Keefe and we want him quickly."

In regard to the work of Umpire Fessenden, so far as calling balls and strikes is concerned, the opinion is everywhere heard that nothing could be much worse.

His partiality to the home club is evident, but not pronouncedly so.

Incompetence is his fault, and a strong voice his only merit as an umpire.

The annual meeting of the Brotherhood of Ball-Players will take place in New York on May 19. Delegations from each chapter will be present. The notification is signed by John M. Ward.

Ward.

The crowd, when play was called, numbered fully 10,000 people, and constantly arriving trains and horse cars were bringing hundreds. The boxes which form the upper deck of the mammoth grand stand were crowded with Quaker damaels and their mammas. The Giants saw no empty barrels on the way to the grounds to-day. The batting order:

PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK. Gore, c. f.
O Rourke, l. f.
Tiernan, r. f.
Comor, 1st b.
Ward, s. s.
Richardson, 2d b.
Whitney, 3d b.
Murphy, c.
Titcomb, p. Vood, s. s. Pelabanty, 2d b. Fogarty, c. f.
Thompson, r. f.
Mulvey, 3d b.
Andrews, l. f.
Farrar, 1st b.
Clements, c.
Buffinton, p.

Umpires-Messrs, Fessenden and Curry, The New Yorks took the field and as Titcomb stepped into the box cheefs long and loud greeted him.

First Inning—Wood hit the first ball pitched to Whitney and was retired.

Delahanty's grounder was fielded by Bichardson, and Connor caught a foul fly from Fogarty's bat. No runs.

Gore popped up a high foul, which Mulvey hugged, and O'Rourke was retired on a grounder to the same fielder.

Tieroan put up a fly within easy reach of Andrews. No runs.

Second Inning—Thompson's shoulder got in the way of Titcomb's in-curves and the big Detroiter took first.

Muivey drew a shout of delight from the crowd by hitting safely to left and advancing Thompson to second. The New Yorks took the field and as Titcombepped into the box cheefs long and loud

intelligible. When he did catch the drift of the accusation he vehemently deried all knowledge of the orime.

A policeman—Stutt was his name—was called in, and Meyer was lugged off to the station-house.

There the fatal pawn-ticket was found on him. That settled it. Not one man in a thousand but would think him guilty, and so the sergeant at the deak dismissed the matter with the usual order, "Send him down," meaning "Take him to a cell."

The raw Gorman had sleut lifts that night By 9 o'clock next morning he was insteled off to the Esex Market Police Court.

"It was foo clear a case to take much trouble with," said the policeman who are rested Meyer, "He denied the crume to me first, but before we got to the attion-house he admitted that he stole the property."

That more than settled the case. Meyer now states that without even going through the formality of asking him the were guilty or not, the clerk used to such case a signed on an affidavit paper," I am guilty," and then it was shoved to him to sign. He had no interpreter to explain through the formality of asking him the suilty." and then it was shoved to him to sign. He had no interpreter to explain through the formality of asking him the side the paper, and two min resolutions are later was standing before a judge, who hardly glanced at him, but said:

"Pleads guilty, ch? Fifteen hundred dollars bail for trial."

Meyer was sent to the Tombs. He was not a famous murderer. He was only a mean thief. He was looked down upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was alone upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was alone upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was conded to the general bullabalous ly letting the said get read-him and a famous murderer. He was only a mean thief. He was looked down upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was alone upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was conded to the general bullaba

best Tiernan could do was a grounder to Buffinton. No runs.

Seventh Inning—One. two, three, out for Philadelphia. No runs.
Connor continued the flying out business.
Ward, however, awoke the echoes with a stingting single to left and Richardson followed with one of the same kind.

Andrews fumbled the laster's hit, and before the ball was recovered Ward had scored, while Richardson, sided by Delahanty's wild throw, reached third.

Whitney fouled out and Murphy went out at first. One run and broken ice.

The remainder of the game is shown in the 

COLLEGE BASEBALL

The Harvards and Princetons Struggling on the Diamond To-Day.

PRINCETON. May 4,—The Princeton-Harvard game here to-day was called promptly at 3

The weather could not have been better for baseball and at least 1,000 persons collected to witness the first struggle of the season for the intercollegiate championship.

The crowd began to gather long before 3 o'clock, and displayed quantities of crimson color and of orange and black.

The orange and black was predominant, though quite a contingent of Harvard boys had come down to support their team.

The exercises commenced when a big Harvard man stood up, unfuried the crimson banner to the breezes and called for three cheers for Harvard.

the breezes and called for three cheers for Har-vard.

This was responded to by the Princeton cheer, and the game began with Princeton in the field and Ames in the box.

The teams in batting order were as follows:

HARVARD. Lynn, r. f.
Howland, c. f.
Quackenbose, 3d b.
Willard, 1st b.
Henshaw, c.
Mumford, s. s.
Evans, l. f.
Dean, 2d b.
Downer, p.

PRINCETON.
Durrell. c. f.
Dang. 1st b.
Rnickerbocker, s. s.
King. r. f.
Ames. p.
Osborn. 2d b.
Brownlee. l. f.
Brokaw. c.
Watts. 3d b.

Umpare—Mr. Kelly. President Patton was an interested observer.

CHAMPAGNE BOOMERS. Some interestthe agents who drink and advertise their em-

big SUNDAY WORLD. LAST DAY AT IVY CITY.

Foreign Legations Among the Fankionable

INT CITY RACE TRACE, May 4,—The National Jockey Club concluded its meeting in glorious sunshine with a track in good condition and with a large and fashionable crowd of specta-tors, which included representatives from the Foreign Legations, Senators, Congressmen and army officers.

army officers.

Purse \$400. of which \$75 to the second. for heaten horses, with allowances; one mile. Belle d'Or, 106. (Anderson) 1 (ceberg, 194. (Jones) 2 (Jones) 2 (Jones) 3 (Jones) 4 (Jones) 4 (Jones) 5 (Jones) 5 (Jones) 6 (Jones) 6 (Jones) 7 (Jones) 7 (Jones) 8 (Jones) 8 (Jones) 9 (Jones) 9

signee.
From a good start Iceberg took the lead, but Belle d'Or soon went to the front and finished alone, with Iceberg some twenty lengths from Consignee.
Mutnels paid: \$5.95; place, \$5.50. Iceberg paid \$6,20. SECOND BACK.

Purse \$400, of which \$75 to the second; for maiden two-year-olds; haff a mile.

Constellation, 112 (Littlefield) 1
Maria filly, 112 (Anderson) 2
Major Tom, 115 (Barton) 3
Time—0, 50%.
Pools—Constellation, \$20; field, \$18. Betting—Even Constellation; 4 to 1 Maria filly.
Place—Constellation barred; 5 to 4 on Maria filly.

filly.

The Maria filly was the first away, but Major Tom rushed out and led to the last half, when Maria filly and Constellation closed, and a driving finish, resulting in a victory for Constellation by a neck from the Maria filly, who was a head better than Major Tom.

Mutnels paid: Straight, \$11.05: place, \$7.75.

Maria filly paid \$11. FOURTH RACE.

No time taken.

Pools—Biggonette, \$10; field, \$18. Betting—
5 to 4 on Biggonette, 5 to 2 against Boaz, 3 to
1 Le Logos. No place.

They jumped away together and, passing the
stand, Biggonette led Le Logos a neck. Le
Logos forced the bace to the half, but gave way
on the lower turn and Boaz made a determined
fight with Biggonette all the way up the stretch,
both being whipped home, Biggonette winning
by half a length. Le Logos beaten off.

Mutnels paid: Straight, \$9,70; place, \$5,65.
Boaz paid \$6.

American Association. Columbus 1941200 — Baltimore 200 — Baltimore 200 — Columbus and O'Connor Cunningham and Tato. Umpire—Mr. Forgusen.

r. Ferguson. AT CINCINNATI. Atlantic League.

AT JERSET CITY. Jersey City 2 3 0 0 3 2 1 0 Hartford. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 U Hartford. Usily and Burks; Winkelman and Moolic. Umpire—Mr. Mahoney. AT WILESBARRE.

Wilkesharre 3 3 0 0 Wormster Burkett and Dan-Batteries Fitzgeraid and Williams Burkett and Dan-iels. Umpire Mr. Manning. Swallowed Poison by Mistake

Barbara Werhstein, aged forty-one, a married roman, residing at 404 East Sixth street. wallowed a dose of muriatic acid by mistake at o'clock yesterday afternoon and died at 4

Sporting Men Keep Themselves au Courant by

# Bridegrooms Brooklyn's Baseball Banners.

Kigh Hopes for the Home Team Had Brought Out a Good Big Crowd.

Athletic

WARRINGTON PARE, BROOKLYN, May 4 .- The bright, warm atmospheric conditions, and the indications that Brooklyn has struck a winning gait, had the effect of bringing out a big attendance for the third game of the present series between Byrne's Grooms and Sharsig's boys to see if the former would carry out Darby O'Brien's declaration by taking "three straight."
The Athletics were first on the field for prac-

ice, and from the brilliant way in which the nimble ball was banged hither and thither and the pretty stops, catches and pickups made, it appears as if they were determined to play much better ball than they did yesterday.

As usual in Brooklyn on a pleasant day, ere the bell at 4 r. s. called the players to their positions, every seat was occupied and standing room only was the rule.

This was the order in which the men stepped to the plate:

BROOKLYN. ATHLETIC. Welch. c. f.
Stovey, l. f.
Lyons, 3d b.
Larkin, 1st b.
Bierbauer, 2d b.
Purcell, r. f.
Fennelly, s. s.
Guoning, c.
Smith, p.
Weyhing, extra Pinkney, 3d b.
O'Brien, 1. f.
Collins, 2d b.
Burne, s. s.
Foutz, 1st b.
Visner, r. f.
Corkhill, c. f.
Clark, c.
Hughes, p.
Caruthers, extra

Caruthers, extra
Umpire—Mr. Holland.
First Inning—The Brooklyns took the field.
Welch retired, Collina to Fontz. Stovey awoke
enthusiasm by a magnificent home-run drive to
far right field, the ball going under the carriages at the end of the field.
Lyons only sent the ball as far as Hughes.
Larkin was given first on balls.
Clark made a superb catch of Bauer's high
foul, for which he had to sprint at a ten seconds
gait. One run.
Pinkney, for Brooklyn. hit a sunerb drive to
far left for three bags. He came home on
O'Brion's out on a high fly to Stovey.
Collins hit a high fly to Welch, which the latter muffed.
He took second on Burns's corking single to
left.
Fontz flied out to Purcell.

He took second on Burns's corking single solett.
Fontz flied out to Purcell.
Visner's base on balls filled the bases.
Collins and Burns both scored on Corkhill's two-baser to far centre. Clark went out, third to first. Three runs.
Second Inning—Purcell started this inning with a pretty three-bagger, and crossed the plate on Fennelly's neat sacrifice to Visner.
Gunning made a home-run clipper, the ball again going away under the carriages.
Smith flied out to Pinkney and Welch to Corkhill. Two runs.
His went to first on balls.
He was promoted to Corner 3 by O'Brien's two-bagger, which raised a kick from the Athletics, who claimed a blocked ball.
Pinkney and O'Brien scored on Collins's single

Pinkney and O'Brien scored on Collins's single to right. Collins stole second and tallied on Burns's two-baser to left.

Foutz went out at first but Burns came home on Visner's corker to far centre for two bags, which Welch made a noble try for. Corkhill filed out to Purcell. Four runs.

Third Inning—Three easy outs after Stovey got a base on balls. No runs.

Clark's base on balls and O'Brien's safe hit were instrumental in securing an increase for Brooklyn's score. Two runs.

Fourth Inning—The Athletics drew a quick blank. blank.
Corkhill got in a cracking single to centre after two runs were out, but was forced at second.

No runs.

Pitth Inning.—Gunwing sent a safe single into left field region, and Clark made a wild throw to catch him off the base, but again there were no runs.

O'Brien got in a double bagger after two were out. Collins went out at first. No runs.

Sixth Inning—Three quick retirements after Larkin had hit safely. No runs.

The game went on as indicated in the SCORE BY INNINGS. 

Winners at Nashville. IMPRCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 4. - The racing was continued to-day on a good track and clear bright weather. The following are the re-

PIRST BACK. Purse \$400. of which \$70 to second, for three-year-olds and upward; selling; six furlongs.— Bonair won, with Jessie McFarland second and Golightly third. Time—1. 17%.

Purse 400, of which \$70 to second and \$30 to third; selling, six furlongs. Endurer first, MacAuley second and Clara C. third. Time—1.15.

THIRD RACE.

Purse \$400, of which \$70 to second and \$30 to third, for maiden filles two years old; four and a half furlongs.—Mena T. first. Miss Blonde second and Miss Mand third.

Time—0. 59.

Purse \$509, of which \$50 to second; a handi-cap for three-year-olds and upward; seven and a half furlongr.
Eight to Seven first, Strideway second and Virginius third. Time—1,36.

Kentucky Ruces. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I LEXINGTON, Ky., May 4.—The threatening weather which hovered over here yesterday has disappeared, and to-day is bright and warm. The day's winners are as follows:

PHEST RACE.

Purse 4:100, for three-year-olds and upwards that have not won during the meeting; selling and beaten allowances; three-quarters of a mile.

Thad Rowe came home a winner, with Outlaw second and Myorna third. Time-1.1614.

second and shorns third. Time-1.109.

SECOND BACE.

Purse \$300, for three-year-olds and upward that have not won three or more races at the meeting; selling allowances; seven and a half furiongs.

Fat Donevan won, with Maid of Orleans second, Wahsatch third. Time-1.3794. THIED BACK.

Purse \$300, a handicap for three-year-olds and upward: mile and seventy yards.—Clay Stockton won, with Leiderkranz sevond and Early Dawn third. Time—1.46%. BRADTOROTINE for headache is now the uni-

**FAVORITES** Second Choice Horses Were the

Rule at Guttenburg. Frolic and Melodrama Were the Tip,

Results of the Races at Washington and Elsewhere.

but Stripling Won

HUDSON COUNTY DRIVING PARE, N. J., May 4.

-The weather and good card drew a large crowd to Guttenburg to-day. Thirty bookles did business and the betting was very brisk.

In the first race Gypsy was made favorite. If

In the first race Gypsy was made favorite. It was then whispered that Sam D. was the good thing, and the talent bedged and sent him to the post a favorite.

When the flag fell, Daly did not think it was going to be a start and pulled Sam D.; and Gypsy won with Sam D. finishing second.

Prince Edward was the favorite for the second race, but he was never in the hunt. Hacquet, the second choice, winning, cassly by three lengths.

Melodrama and Frolic were heavily backed for the third race, but the Clifton contingent pinned their faith to Stripling, who took the lead at the start and was never headed.

Suitor was the favorite for the fourth race, but came in a poor third to George Angus and Banker.

Elgin was the favorite for the fifth race, but O Fellus, the second choice, won in a romp.

It cost his owner, Joe Marcon. \$530 to keep him, he being bid up that amount.

Purse \$200, maidens; selling; three-quarters 

a place, \$5.10. Queen of Hearts paid \$7.80.

THIND BACE

Purse \$100, all agos; six furlongs and a baif.

Stripling, 120. (Palmer) 1

Hot Scotch, 101. (Palmer) 1

Mincella 18. (Sheridam) 3

Time—1.26.
The other starters were Stonewall, Lady
Winkle, Harbor Lights and Frolic,
The Race.—Stripling got away in front and
was never headed, winning by two lengths from
Hot Scotch, who beat Melodrama a head.

Betting—3 to 1 against Stripling to win, 5 to
4 on for a place, and 8 to 5 against Hot Scotch
for a place. Mutnels paid: Straight, \$10.75;
for a place, \$4.65. Hot Scotch paid \$5.20.

PURTH BACK.

Purse \$250; relling; one mile and an eighth.
Geo. Angus, 103. (Day) 1
Banker, 96. (Laud) 2
Suitor, 108. (Carson) 3
Time—2,00. (Carson) 3
Time—2,00. The other starters were Top Sawyer, Julia Miller, Jim Bradt and Frank B.

The Race.—Geo. Angus led from start to finish and won by three lengths. Banker was two lengths before Suitor.

Betting—4 to 1 against Geo. Angus to win, 7 to 5 for a place rand 6 to 1 Banker, for a place. Mutuels paid: Straight, \$10.35; for a place, \$5,70. Banker paid \$12.15. FOURTH BACE.

PURSE \$250; selling; one mile.

O Fellus, 112.
St. John, 112.
St. John, 112.
Elgin, 112.
Thus—1, 46.
The other starters: Saluda, King B., and Van.
O Fellus was the first away, but Elgin soon went to the front and led for three-quarters of a mile, when O Fellus was cut loose and won by three lengths from St. John, who was six lengths before Elgin.

Betting—2 to 1 against O Fellus to win, 10 to 7 on for a place, and 4 to 1 against St. John for a place. Mutuels paid: Straight, 87, 451 for a place, \$4,25. St. John paid \$13,35. FIFTH BACE.

SIXTH BACE. Purse, \$200; selling allowances; six furlongs pd a half. and a half.

Veto, 111

Harry Brown, 115

Oay) 2

Parkville, 119

Time—1, 2714.

Rednette, Kismet, Gilt and Carlow also ran.

Veto won a good race by a head from Harry
Brown, who beat Parkville by a length.

Betting—5 to 1 against Veto to win\* 2 to 1 for a place, and 2 to 1 on Harry Brown for a place, Mutuels paid: Straight, \$22.15; for a place, \$7.

Harry Brown paid \$3.25.

OTHER GAMES. National League. Washington 0 0 1 0 1 Botton 0 0 1 0 1 0 Batteries Furson and Mack; Clarkson and Bennett Umpire-Mr. McQuand.

AT CLEVELAND. AT INDIANAPOLIS. Indianapolis ... 2 0 2 0
Pitteburg ... Whitney and Dailey; Galvin and Miller, Umpire-Mr. Lynch.

Says the Doorman Assaulted Her. In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Jennie Harris accused Doorman Thomas Pyne, of the Sixteenth Precinct, with assaulting her while she was locked up for being drunk last Saturday night. She claimed that Pyne also beat her brutally. The charge was afterwards changed to ordinary assault and Pyne was held in \$500 bail for examination.

FUN BY THE WHOLESALE. Bett Note and a large corps of other humorists aim the public plenty mirth-procoking material in the Burday VORLD.